The Cockroach

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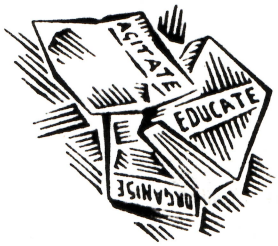
ANTI-AUTHORITARIAN POETRY #1

MOST PEOPLE IGNORE MOST POETRY
BECAUSE
MOST POETRY IGNORES MOST PEOPLE

-A.Mitchel

OFF TO SCHOOL



In a few days David
will be attending school,
entering the hands of the state
for the first time.

Standing back
to look at what he has become,
a gentle, confident and knowledgeable person,
interested in trains and kittens
and the United Farm Workers, I am afraid
of what he will be warped into
by members of my own profession:

stiffeld curiosity,
compulsory obedience to arbitary authority,
school sanctioned violence in the school yard,
a denial of the history his family helped make.

David will learn
homophobia, anti-union bias/
pro-capitalist dogma, a history
without natives or radical heroes.

in a few days
David will be off to school,
an educational system designed
to break him.

-Brian Burch

SECRET POLICE

They will never understand the struggle
though they try
Because the motivating expression
of our resistance
cannot be understood
but lived

I have heard the warriors drum
and it was beating in my heart.

I have seen the spark of life
in the child's eye
and it touched
my spirit.

The struggle is energized
by the lies dissolved
in the sun
and is solidified
by the gentle love
that calls
to unite
brother and sister
earth and people.

-author unknown

Money speaks with benevolence and anger-
screaming for collection and removal-
take me away, take me away-why else to piss
away eight hours a day, forty hours a week,
only to have a complaint for every second
involved. Why else the endless worry and
despair when given all the free time which
was desired before?
Paper and copper equals freedom? What a joke!
Its more like a yoke of slavery which keeps me
chained and following-yes sir I will, just please
keep me safe and secure in your system-just keep
me alive for one more day so I can come back
tomorrow to be kicked down again and again
and again...

-P. Walsh

May Day, May Day, thats the real worker's day
Labours history says dont give your day away
We wont go out with the bosses
Stuff "Labour Day" up thier asses
And we'll look sweet when we take the street
In the glorious month of May!

-J. Dymny

Government
government has increased
it engulfs the world
it has kept the multitudes from the fruit of peace
it has crept into the innermost depths of the forest
it has called to despair the humbled
it has rejected and enslaved its fornicators
it has oppressed and enslaved its subjects
its proud sing in blindness
they scorn the downtrodden
they bite and knash thier teeth at the lowly

the repressed ones have cried
thier nature screams "Love"
their persecutors scream "blasphemy"

-Steve Siwek

Channels

speaking in the voice of those who dont want me to speak
IS HAVING NO REAL VOICE AT ALL
acting acceptably in the eyes of those who want no action
IS ACTUALLY DOING NOTHING AT ALL

I want to burn your images
shout out those words you dont want to hear
occupy your buildings

and just throw dirt in the
smooth running of your
repressive machinery

a voice and a body
the tools of this resistance
a voice and a body
the tools of this evolution

saying no, not your manipulation
mass-market brainwash action
not your proper channels

-Craig Anderson

THE COCKROACH is an autonomous paper featuring poetry and art work in the anarchist/anti-authoritarian vein. Please feel free to write or contribute! This paper is free of charge and hopefully will be a monthly occurrance. No war but class war!

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